The Weekly Museum.

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The Adventures of ALPHONSO *and* MARINA; *an intereſting Spaniſh Tale.*

[*Concluded.*]

MARCELLO immediately gave orders for the removel of Alphonſo from the dungeon into a leſs hedious place of ſecurity. He took care he ſhould want for nothing, and returned home to prepare for his journey, the next day, when a moſt alarming event prevented his departure and haſtened the delivery of Alphonſo.

Some Algerine galleys, which had for ſeveral days purſued the ſhip on board of which Don Alphonſo was, had arrived on the coaſt, ſome time after the ſhipwreck; and, willing to repay themſelves for the trouble they had taken, had determined to land, during the night. Two renegadoes, who knew the way undertook to conduct the barbarians to the village of Gadara, and fulfilled their promiſe but too well.

About one in the morning when Labour enjoys repoſe, and Villainy wakes to remorſe, the dreadfull cry *to arms! to arms!* was now heard.

The Corſairs had landed, and were burning and ſlaughtering all before them. The darkneſs of the night, the groans of the dying, and the ſhrieks of the inhabitants, filled every heart with conſternation. The trembling wives caught their huſbands in their arms; and the old men ſought ſuccour from their ſons. In a moment the village was in flames, the light of which diſcovered the gorey ſcymitars and white turbans of the Moors.

Thoſe barbarians, the flambeau in one hand and the hatchet in the other, were breaking and burning the doors of the houſes; making way thro' the ſmoaking ruins, to ſeek for victims or for plunder, and returning covered with blood, and loaded with booty.

Here they ruſh into the chamber, to which two lovers, the bride and bridegroom of the day, had been conducted by their mother.—Each, on their knees, ſide by ſide, was pouring forth thanks to Heaven, for having crowned their faithful wiſhes. An unfeeling wretch remorſeleſs, ſeizes the terrified bride; loads her unhappy lover, whom in cruelty he ſpares, with chains; and ſnatches before his face, in ſpite of his diſtraction, his tears, prayers, and exclamations, that prize which was due to him alone.

There they take the ſleeping infant from its cradle. The mother, frantic, defends it ſingly, againſt a hoſt. Nothing can repel nothing can terrify her. Death ſhe braves and provokes. For her child ſhe ſupplicates, threatens, and combats; while the tender infant, already ſeized by theſe tigers, ſtarts, wakes, ſtares, with the wild agony of terror, on the grim viſage of its murderer, and ſinks into convulſive horror and ſleep, from which it wakes no more.

Nothing is held ſacred by theſe monſters. They force their way into the temples of the Moſt High, break the ſhrines, ſtrip off the gold, and trample the holy relics under foot. Alas! of what avail to the prieſts their ſacred character, to the aged their grey hairs, to youth its graces, or to infancy its innocence? Slavery, fire, devaſtation, and death are every where, and compaſſion is fled.

On the firſt alarm the Alcaid made all haſte to the priſon to inform Don Alphonſo of the danger. The brave Alphonſo demanded a ſword for himſelf and a buckler for the Alcaid. He takes Marina by the hand, and making his way to the market-place thus accoſts the fugitives: "My friends, are ye Spaniards, and do you abandon your wives and children to the fury of the infidels?"

He ſtops, he rallies them, inſpires them with his own valour, and, more than human, (for he is a lover, and a hero) ruſhes, ſabre in hand, on a party of the Moors, whom he inſtantly diſperſes. The inhabitants recover their recollection and their courage; enraged, behold their ſlaughtered friends; and haſten in crowds to join their leader.

Alphonſo, without quitting Marina, and ever ſolicitous to expoſe his life in her defence, attacks the barbarians, at the head of his brave Spaniards, and dealing deſtruction to all who make reſiſtance, drives the fugitives before him, retakes the plunder and the priſoners, and only quits the purſuit of the enemy to extinguiſh the flames.

The day began to break, when a body of troops, who had received information of the deſcent of the infidels, arrived from a neighbouring town. The governor had put himſelf at their head and found Don Alphonſo ſurrounded by women, children, and old men; who, weeping, kiſſed his hands, with unfeigned gratitude, for having preſerved their huſbands, their fathers, and their children.

The governor, informed of the exploits of Don Alphonſo, loaded him with praiſes and carreſſes; but Marina, requeſting to be heard, declared to the governor, in preſence of the whole village, her ſex; giving at the ſame time a relation of her adventures, the death of the bravo by Don Alphonſo, and the circumſtances which rendered him excuſable.

All the inhabitants, greatly affected with her ſtory, fell at the feet of the governor, intreating pardon for the man to whom they were indebted for their preſervation. Their requeſt was granted, and the happy Alphonſo, thus reſtored to his dear Marina, embraced the governor, and bleſſed the good inhabitants. One of the old men then advanced: "Brave ſtranger," ſaid he, "you are our deliverer, but you take from us our Alcaid; this loſs perhaps outweighs your benefit. Double our bleſſings; inſtead of depriving us of our greateſt, remain in this village conſent to become our Alcaid, our maſter, our friend. Honour us ſo far, as to permit nothing to abate our love for you.—In a great city, the cowardly and the wicked, who maintain the ſame rank with yourſelf, will think themſelves your equals; while, here, every virtuous inhabitant will look on you as his father; next to the Deity himſelf, you will receive, from us, the higheſt honour; and, while life remains on the anniverſary of this day, the fathers of our families will preſent their children before you ſaying, "behold the man who preſerved the lives of your mothers."

Alphonſo was enchanted while he liſtened to the old man. "Yes," cried he, "my children, yes, my brethren, I will remain here. My life ſhall be devoted to Marina and to you, but my wife has conſiderable poſſeſſions in Granada. Our excellent governor will add his intereſt to ours that we may recover them, and they ſhall be employed to rebuild the houſes which the Infidels have burnt. On this condition alone, will I accept the office of Alcaid; and though I ſhould expend, in your ſervice, both my riches and my life, I ſhould ſtill be your debtor; for it is you who have reſtored to me my beloved Marina!"

Imagine the tranſports of the good villagers while Don Alphonſo ſpoke. The governor was a perſon of great power, and undertook to arrange every thing to his wiſh; and, two days after the marriage was celebrated between Marina and her lover.

Notwithſtanding their late misfortunes, nothing could exceed the joy of the inhabitants. The two lovers long lived in unexampled felicity; and made the whole diſtrict as virtuous and happy as themſelves.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

FRIENDSHIP.

TRUE Friendſhip is the very eſſence of human happineſs, and is a ſacred bond of union formed between two or more perſons, whoſe inclinations and intereſts are nomilar one to the other. It often ariſes from trivial occurrences, and becomes permanent, and laſting according to the ſtability of the parties.

Amongſt the many bleſſings attending mankind, I know none equal to a true friend. What a ſecret pleaſure do we feel to find a perſon to whom we can impart the inmoſt receſſes and ſecrets of our hearts, without being under any apprehenſions of being expoſed. The ties of Nature are no-

thing when compared with the bonds of Friendſhip. In deep diſtreſs or ſickneſs, when Nature appears dull and gloomy, and conſpiring againſt our happineſs and repoſe: Or when Death with all its horrid retinue of unexperienced conſequences, ſtares us full in the face, and bids us prepare for futurity. With what compoſure of mind do we receive the advice and good offices of a ſympathiſing friend? 'Tis then we feel its benign influence, unknown to thoſe who never experience the pleaſure ariſing from it: 'Tis then our hearts glow with gratitude, and are filled with tender compaſſion for our benefactors.

How much therefore ought we to cultivate and improve this ineſtimable bleſſing, and inculcate it upon the minds of one another as highly neceſſary in every ſphere of life.

It is in our power to live happy if we make a judicious choice of our friends: But without ſuch a choice it is impoſſible. Let therefore friends bind themſelves in the bond of true and laſting Friendſhip, and reſolve to live happy in defiance of a malicious and cenſorious world.

New-York, Dec. 16, 1791.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A BROAD HINT.

YOUNG Corydon it is to you
I now direct my lay,
And likewiſe Ignis Fatuus too,
Attend to what I ſay.

To reprimand I do not wiſh,
But to adviſe I mean.
In caſes nice,
Take ſome advice,
Ye *Bards of Old Chriſteen.*

You'll never ſhine
In Poet's line,
I judge from what I've ſeen,
You waſte your time,
In making rhyme,
On ſilly, *Old Chriſteen.*

Shou'd you acquire
Poetic fire,
Then chooſe a theme ſublime,
Nor let Chriſteen,
The Cookey Queen,
Take up your precious time.

Again I ſay,
And hope you may
Deſiſt from your fond theme,
Unleſs Chriſteen,
Has always been
The firſt in your eſteem.

But if you will,
Continue ſtill,
To ſtick to Old Chriſteen,
You'll prove yourſelves,
As ſilly elves
As ever has been ſeen.

Dec. 15. 1791. AMYNTA.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harriſſon,

THE many alarming inſtances of fire, which have lately happened in this city, and the great diſadvantages we labour under for the want of water in theſe caſes, has induced me to propoſe a method, which, in my opinion, if it is put in execution, will in a great meaſure relieve us from thoſe inconveniencies. I would therefore propoſe that the Corporation allow a certain ſum of money to the firſt Tea-water-man that ſhall appear with his caſk of water at a fire, and for the ſecond in proportion, and allow each Tea-water-man a certain compenſation for their ſervices, by this means I think, we ſhall get a larger ſupply of water. It cannot be reaſonably expected that thoſe perſons will come forward at any hour of the night with their horſes and carts, without any reaſonable compenſation. It may be objected to by ſome as attended with great expence. I anſwer that the expence will be but trifling conſidering the great advantage we ſhall derive from it; and in my humble opinion, the expence in one year would not be ſo much as one public dinner on the 25th of November, and if that dinner was diſpenſed with, there would be an overplus of money ſufficient to build a depoſitory for thoſe buckets that generally are thrown in Federal-hall after a fire.

New-York, Dec. 15. A FIREMAN.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

To IGNIS FATUUS.

TO ſtop thy chat
My good Ig. Fat.
And huſh thy babbling noiſe:
Lo! from the dead
I lift my head,
And raiſe again my voice.

Long ſhould I ſlept,
And fairly crept
To nothingneſs again,
Did not thy lays
New conflicts raiſe,
And fire once more my brain.

True 'tis confeſt,—
'Mongſt all the reſt
Of rhyming ſouls I ſung,
New verſes made,
Tun'd pip'd and bray'd,
And went the fools among.

Dear Delia coy,
My muſe's joy,
I ſang in lofty lines;
Made her more fair
Than angels are,—
More worth than India's mines.

Convinc'd at laſt
Of follies paſt,—
Reſolv'd more wiſe to be,
Quite tune bereft
My conch* I left
To other fools and thee.

Tho' rhyming ripe
I dropt my pipe,—
No more my gambols play'd:
My caſe revolv'd,
And then reſolv'd
To ſeek again the ſhade.

But ſince my muſe
Did firſt refuſe,
A ſong to greet your eyes;
To chear the plains
With melting ſtrains,
New Corydons could riſe.†

Well—let them write,
And ſongs indite
For any fair ones ſake
Yet never think
Thy rhyming clink
Can ever "*mine them make.*"

So daſh your wit
Until you ſplit,
Thou mighty man of rhymes!
Sing ſongs of joy,—
Each hour employ
In making gingling chimes;—

Wide ſwell your throat;—
Loud chaunt each note,—
Rave, rant, and madly roar:—
Mildly ſhall I
Stand ſilent by
And tune my pipe no more.

My ſcribbling name
I no more claim,—
Its uſe I freely ſpare;
Right glad I'd be
To give it thee
O! *Jack o'lanthorn* rare!

Then laugh would I
To hear folks cry
When thou ſome tale had told,
"The gentle muſe
"In this day's news,
"Is
CORYDON of OLD."

Dec. 14, 1791.

* *Alluding to the muſical practice of blowing the conch-ſhell.*

† *See the Muſeum of the* 3*d inſtant.*

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harriſſon,

By giving the following Anecdote a place in your next little Muſeum you'll oblige your old meſſmate

Dec. 9. JACK BOWSPRIT.

ANECDOTE.

AT the time of the late fire of Hallet's workſhop, in John-ſtreet, next the Theatre, a certain Mr. ———, paſſing negligently up John-Street, ſtopped at a rank formed in Naſſau-ſtreet, and enquired of a bye-ſtander where the fire was. "It is Mr. Hallet's workſhop," ſaid the Tar. "I am very ſorry for it," ſaid he "I was in great hopes it was the Play-Houſe"—The honeſt ſon of Neptune, who had been highly entertained with the Tempeſt, which was acted that evening, felt his rough, tho' generous nature hurt by ſo uncharitable a wiſh, immediate ſouſed a couple of buckets of water over him, exclaiming "take that, and that, you *bloody Caliban ſon of a b--ch*, and before you aſſume the name of a Chriſtian learn *Humanity.*"

NEW-YORK, *December* 10.

Copy of a letter from Major General St. Clair, to the Secretary for the Department of War.

Fort Waſhington, Nov. 9, 1791.

SIR,

YESTERDAY afternoon the remains of the army under my command got back to this place, and I have now the painful taſk to give you an account of as warm, and as unfortunate an action as almoſt any that has been fought, in which every corps was engaged and worſted, except the firſt regiment, that had been detached upon a ſervice I had the honour to inform you of in my laſt diſpatch, and had now joined me.

On the 3d inſt. the army had reached a creek about twelve yards wide running to the ſouthward of weſt, which I believe to have been the river St. Mary, that empties from the Miami of the lake, arrived at the village about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, having marched near nine miles, and were immediately encamped upon a very commanding piece of ground in two lines, having the abovementioned creek in front, the right wing compoſed of Butler's, Clark's, and Patterſon's battalions commanded by Major-General Butler formed the firſt line, and the left wing conſiſted of Bedinger's and Gaither's battalions, and the ſecond regiment commanded by Colonel Drake formed the ſecond line, with an interval between them of about twenty yards, which was all the ground would allow.

The right flank was pretty well ſecured by the creek, a ſteep bank, and Faulkener's corps, ſome

of the cavalry and their picquets covered the left flank—the militia were thrown over the creek and advanced about one quarter of a mile, and encamped in the same order; there were a few Indians who appeared on the opposite side of the creek, but fled with the utmost precipitation on the advance of the militia; at this place, which I judged to be about 15 miles from the Miami village, I had determined to throw up a slight work, the plan of which was concerted that evening with Major Ferguson, wherein to have deposited the men's knapsacks and every thing else that was not of absolute necessity, and to have moved on to attack the enemy as soon as the first regiment was come up, but they did not permit me to execute either, for on the 4th, about half an hour before sun rise, and when the men had been just dismissed from the parade, (for it was a constant practice for to have them all under arms a considerable time before day-light) an attack was made upon the militia; those gave way in a very little time, and rushed into camp, through Major Butler's battalion, which, together with part of Clark's they threw into considerable disorder, and which, notwithstanding the exertions of both those officers, was never altogether remedied, the Indians followed close to their heels; the fire, however, of the front line checked them, but almost instantaneously a heavy attack began upon that line, and in a few minutes it was extended to the second likewise; the great weight of it was directed against the centre where the artillery was placed, and from which the men were repeatedly driven with great slaughter; finding no great effect from our fire, and confusion beginning to spread from the great number of men who were falling in all quarters, it became necessary to try what could be done by the bayonet.

Lieut. Col. Darke was accordingly ordered to make a charge, with a part of the second line, and to turn the left flank of the enemy. This was executed with great spirit. The Indians instantly gave way, and were driven back three or four hundred yards: but for want of a sufficient number of riflemen to pursue this advantage, they soon returned and the troops were obliged to give back in their turn. At this moment, they had entered our camp by the left flank, having pursued back the troops that were posted there.

Another charge was made here by the second regiment, Butler's and Clark's battalions, with equal effect, and it was repeated several times, and always with success—but in all of them many men were lost, and particularly the officers, which with some raw troops, was a loss altogether irremediable. In that I just spoke of, made by the second regiment, and Butler's battalion, Major Butler was dangerously wounded, and every officer of the second regiment fell, except three, one of which, Mr. Greaton, was shot through the body.

Our artillery being now silenced, and all the officers killed, except Captain Ford, who was badly wounded, more than half of the army fallen, being cut off from the road, it became necessary to attempt the regaining it, and to make a retreat if possible. To this purpose, the remains of the army was formed as well as circumstances would admit, towards the right of the encampment; from which, by the way of the second line, another charge was made upon the enemy, as if with the design to turn their flank—but, in fact, to gain the road: this was effected; and as soon as it was open, the militia took along it, followed by the troops—Major Clark, with his battalion covering the rear.

The retreat, in those circumstances, was, (you may be sure) a very precipitate one.—It was in fact a flight. The camp and the artillery were abandoned, but that was unavoidable, for not a horse was left alive to have drawn it off, had it otherwise been practicable. But the most disgraceful part of the business, is, that the greatest part of the men threw away their arms and accoutrements, even after the pursuit, which continued about four miles, had ceased.

The route continued quite to Fort Jefferson, twenty nine miles, which was reached a little after sun setting.

The action began about a half an hour before sun-rise, and the retreat was attemtped at half an hour after nine o'clock.

I have not yet been able to get returns of the killed and wounded, but Major-General Butler; Lieutenant Colonel Oldham, of the militia, Major Ferguson, Major Hart, and Major Clark, are among the former. Col. Sargent my Adjutant-General, Lieut. Colonel Gibson, Major Butler, and the Viscount Malerite who served me as Aid-de-Camp, among the latter, and a great number of Captains and Subalterns in both.

Taking a view of the situation of the broken troops at Fort Jefferson, and that there were no provisions in the fort I called on the field officers, viz. Lieut. Col. Darke, Major Hamtrack, Major Zeigler, and Major Gaither, together with the Adjutant General, for their advice what would be proper further to be done; and it was their unanimous opinion, that the addition of the first regiment unbroken as it was, did not put the army on so respectable a footing as it was in the morning, because a great part of it was now unarmed—that it had been then found unequal to the enemy, and, should they come on, which was probable, would be found so again that the troops could not be thrown into the fort, both because it was two small, and that there were no provisions in it.

That provisions were known to be upon the road at the distance of one or at the most two marches, that therefore it would be proper to move without loss of time to meet the provisions, when the men might have the sooner an opportunity of some refreshment, and that a proper detachment might be sent back with it, to have it safely deposited in the fort. This advice was accepted, and the army was put in motion again at ten o'clock, and marched all night, and the succeding day met with a quantity of flour, part of it was distributed immediately, part taken back to supply the army on the march to Fort Hamilton, and the remainder about fifty horse loads, sent forward to Fort Jefferson. The next day a drove of cattle was met with for the same place; and I have information that both got in. The wounded who had been left at that place, were ordered to be brought here by the return of the horses.

I have said sir, in a former part of this letter, that we were overpowerd by numbers; of that however, I have no other evidence: but the weight of the fire, which was always a most deadly one, and generally delivered from the ground, few of the enemy shewing themselves a foot, except when they were charged, and that in a few minutes our whole camp, which extended above three hundred and fifty yards in length, was entirely surrounded and attacked on all quarters.

The loss, Sir, the public has sustained, by the fall of so many officers, particularly General Butler and Major Ferguson, cannot be too much regretted; but it is a circumstance that will alleviate the misfortune in some measure, that all of them fell most gallantly doing their duty. I have had very particular obligations to many of them, as well as to the survivors; but to none more than to Colonel Sergeant. He has discharged the various duties of his office, with zeal, with exactness, and with intelligence; and on all occasions afforded me every assistance in his power; which I have also received from my Aid-de-camp, Lieut. Denny, and the Viscount Malertie, who served with me in the station as a volunteer.

With every sentiment of respect and regard, I have the honor to be, Sir, your most obedient servant,

ARTHUR ST. CLAIR.

The Hon. Major General KNOX
Secretary of War.

P. S. Some orders that had been given to Col. Oldham over night, and which were of much consequence, were not executed, and some very material intelligence was communicated by Capt. Slough to Gen. Butler in the course of the night, before the action, which was never imparted to me, nor did I hear of it, until after my arrival here.

The following is a list of the officers said to be killed and wounded.

Killed—General Butler, Colonel Oldham.—Majors Fargerson, Clark, and Hart.—Captains Bradford, Phelon, Kirkwood, Price, Swearengan, Tipton, Smith, Purdie, Pratt, Guthrie, Cribbs, and Newman.—Lieutenants Spier, Warren, Boyd, M'Math, Burges Kelso, Ried, Little, Hopper, and Lickins.—Enſigns Cobbs, Balsh, Chase, Turner, Wilson, Brooks, Beatty, and Purdie.—Quarter Masters Reynold, and Ward.—Adjutants Anderson.—Doct. Grayson.—Wounded. Colonels Gibson and Darke, and Sergeant, Adjutant General.—Major Butler.—Captains Doyle, Trueman, Ford, Buchannan, Darke, and Slough. Lieutenants Greaton, Davidson, De Buts, Price, Morgan, M'Crea, Lysle and Thompson.—Adjutants, Whistler and Crawford.—Enſigns Bines.—The Viscount Malertie, volunteer Aid-de-Camp to Major General St. Clair.

THEATRE.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.
On MONDAY EVENING, the 19th inst. will be presented, a COMEDY, (but once performed here) called,

The RECESS: or,
The Mask'd Apparition.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called,

The PRISONER at LARGE:
Or, The HUMOURS of KILLARNEY.

Places in the Boxes may be taken of Mr. Faulkner, at the office, from ten to twelve, A. M. and on the days of performance from 3 to 5, P. M. where also tickets may be had, and at Mr. Gain's Printing Office, at the Bible Hanover Square.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. and Gallery 4s.

The doors will be opened at a *Quarter* after 5, and the curtain drawn up precisely at a *Quarter* after 6 o'clock. VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

The African.

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED,
By William Durell No. 19, Queen-street,
The Interesting Narrative of

GUSTAVUS VASSA,
AN AFRICAN.

Giving an account of the manners of the natives of Africa, their wars, mode of administering justice, marriages, amusements, trade, produce of the country, &c. &c. &c.

Particularly in his own history; which is highly interesting and entertaining; his first being taken from Africa; his treatment on board ship; his sufferings while a slave; beside a number of dangerous voyages (particularly one to the North Pole) his being converted to the Christian religion; his education;—together with a number of interesting particulars, which the compass of an advertisement will not contain.

THE WHOLE WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

His LIKENESS will be given by way of Frontispiece, handsomely engraved; also a PLATE representing his being shipwrecked at the Bahama Banks. [*Price One Dollar.*]

New-York, Dec. 8, 1791.

The COURT of APOLLO.

THE MORALIST.

On hearing a very beautiful Girl speak irreverently of Religion.

ALAS! unthinking fair, unhappy maid,
Whom charms of brighest, rarest bloom adorn,
Despising art's oft madly courted aid,
And rivaling the soft, mild blush of morn.

Why cloud those charms with Folly's fatal stain,
And pass unheeded Virtue's placid way;
Since Folly leads its vot'ries on to pain,
Whilst Pleasure basks in Virtue's genial ray.

Tho' all thy cheek's bewitching bloom admire,
Where smiling, roseate, health appears impress,
Thy sparkling eyes, bright captivating fire,
And with soft adulation swell thy breast.

Soon may disease thy briskly sparkling eye
O'ershade with deep dissil'rous hollow gloom;
And by its palid, death-like hue supply,
Thy youthful cheeks oft celebrated bloom.

Then Admiration's pleasing charms shall cease,
And Flatt'ry's smooth-tongu'd tale forget to flow
Thy power each day shall find a fresh decrease,
And thou desertions torture soon shall know.

For Virtue only can procure esteem,
And that alone beyond frail beauty's date
Ensures attention, Beauty's reign's a dream
Of fulsome incense and delusive state.

And when it ceases cold neglect succeeds;
The mind then of its wonted food depriv'd,
On baleful spleen, thro' disappointment feeds,
From whence despondency's dark power's deriv'd.

But where bright Virtue has esteem procur'd,
Tho' Beauty fade, respect can never cease;
For admiration by the mind allur'd
Can ne'er decline; and all is gentle peace.

WHEREAS *Stephen M'Crea, of the city of New-York, and Mary his wife, on the sixteenth day of October, 1784, for securing the payment of eight hundred pounds, current money of New-York, on the sixteenth of October, 1785, with interest at seven per cent. per annum, did mortgage to Ann Areson, of the same place, widow, all those certain lots situate in the outward of the said city, known, distinguished and bounded as follows, viz. lot No. 619, on the South, by Cheap Side, and lot No. 620, on the North, by Lombard-street, each lot containing thirty feet in front and thirty feet in rear; lot No. 595, on the North, by a still house belonging to the said Stephen M'Crea and others; and on the East, by lots belonging to Anthony Rutgers and others; and on the West, by lot No. 596, belonging to William Bedlow; lot No. 601, on the front, by Catherine-street, on the North, by a house and lot then belonging to Gerardus Depeyster; on the West, by the said still house, and on the East, by lots then belonging to Ann Bancker, Gerardus Depeyster and Henry Rutgers. AND WHEREAS, the said eight hundred pounds, with the interest, or part thereof, is still due and unpaid. NOTICE is therefore hereby given, that the said mortgaged premises will be sold at Public Auction, at the Merchants Coffee-house, in the city of New-York, on the ninth day of February next at 12 o'clock in the forenoon of the same day, by virtue of a power contained in the said mortgage, and pursuant to the directions of the act of the Legislature of this state, made and passed the 27th day of February, 1788, entitled, "An act to prevent frauds by mortgages, and for securing the purchasers of mortgaged estates."—Dated this 6th day of August, 1791.*

69—6 *m.* *ANN ARESON.*

SKINNER,

Surgeon Dentist,

WITH sentiments of gratitude acknowledges the patronage he has hitherto been honored with in the line of his profession, and respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he will assiduously study to merit every favor.

It is an indisputable truth that a clean, regular, sound set of teeth, contribute greatly to the beauty of the face, that they are indispensibly necessary to the preservation of a clear and distinct pronunciation, as well as useful in Mastication; Mr. Skinner engages to furnish even those who have been so unfortunate as to loose the whole of their teeth with any number from a single tooth to a compleat whole set; those he transplants grow as firm in the jaw as the original teeth, the artificial are substituted without extracting the old stumps, or giving the least pain in the operation.

He cleanses and restores the teeth to their original whiteness and the breath to its natural sweetness, by removing the tartar, which by negligence and inattention collects upon the teeth, insinuates itself under the gums, separates them from the teeth, eventually occasions their loosening and falling out of the jaw, and is the first cause of introducing those vitiated juices or scorbutic humors commonly called the scurvy, evils that ought to be early noticed and remedied by all classes of people.

Mr. Skinner's intimate knowledge of the practice and remedies of one of the most eminent Dentists in London, enables him to give permanent relief in a few minutes, from the most excruciating pain proceeding from carious teeth without extracting them, his very low charges (from what has heretofore been demanded) for operations upon the teeth, must be satisfactory (it is presumed) to every person who pleases to consult him, he demands no fee for performing any operation that does not equal the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S DENTIFRICE POWDER and TINCTURE for the Teeth and Gums composed of such medicinal preparations as are particularly adapted to the preservation of those parts by persevering in the daily use of them, (after the tartar is extracted) will give the teeth a beautiful whiteness, preserve the gums in health, and the breath pure; they are pleasant to the taste, and destructive to nothing but disease. Sold by most of the apothecaries, stationers and perfumers in New-York, and the proprietor, No 27, John-street, opposite the Play House, with directions, price 2/6. each.

N. B. The indigent, afflicted with pains in the teeth, will be relieved gratis.

New-York, August 15, 1791. 70 4t.

DANIEL CAMPION,

TAYLOR,

No. 22, Water Street, opposite the Coffee-House,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public in general, that he has received by the late vessels from Europe, an elegant and fashionable assortment of goods, well adapted to the present season; all of which he will sell on the most reasonable terms.

He takes this opportunity of returning his most grateful thanks to his friends and such gentlemen as have been pleased to honour him with their custom, and begs leave to inform them, that he carries on, as usual, the Tayloring business in the most extensive manner and will be happy to execute their commands, with neatness and quick dispatch.

APPLES FOR SHIPPING.

NEW-TOWN Pippins of the best quality and different kinds, may be had at the shortest notice, by applying at No. 13, Golden-hill-street.

New-York, October 21, 1791.

JOHN GREENWOOD,

SURGEON DENTIST

And Operator for the Teeth,

Has Removed to No. 5, Vesey-street, side of St. Paul's-Church,

WHOSE abilities is universally approved by seven years successful practice in this city. He transplants, makes and cleans the teeth as usual. Prices as follows:

Transplants teeth, 3 guineas each,
Grafts natural teeth, 3 dollars each,
Makes and fixes artificial teeth, from 8 to 20s. each,
Cleans the teeth, from 8 to 20s.

He has a peculiar method of fixing artificial teeth, which are not to be equalled by any other artificial teeth, as to beauty, firmness or durability.

Tooth powder, 2/6 per box.

N. B. Patent and all kinds of electrical machines, with medical and experimental apparatus for sale. Enquire as above, or at Mr. Clark Greenwood, mathematical instrument maker, No. 199. Water-street, opposite the Coffee-house.

LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has furnished himself with two convenient stables, (the one in Slote-Lane, in the rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1, Barkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carriages by the day, week, month or year, at the very lowest prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Saddle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a rate at any in this city. *Wm. WELLS.*

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have their horses nickd in the newest and best manner, and may depend upon having the strictest attention paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that purpose. 73 *tf*

BOOK-BINDER.

WANTED immediately, a JOURNEY-MAN BOOK-BINDER: He must be master of his business, and with such qualification, he will meet with constant employ and good encouragement, by applying at No. 63, Maiden-Lane, to the Subscriber,

Dec. 2. EDWARD WEIR.

THE Subscriber, for particular reasons, is under the disagreeable necessity of requesting such of his Customers, whose accounts stand too long unsettled, to discharge them previous to the first of January next.

He hopes they will prevent his employing an Attorney after that time. *CALEB HAVILAND.*

New-York Nov. 26, 1791.

ANTHONY OGILVIE,

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

INFORMS his friends and the Public, that he has removed from No. 18, Little Dock street, to No. 3. Peck-slip, where he continues to carry on House and Sign painting, Gilding and Glazing &c. He also paints mahogany, ebony and all kind of wood colours, marble and stone equal to the colour of stone, in the neatest manner. And he flatters himself that he will give general satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom.

Printing in General,

Executed at this Office,

With neatness, accuracy and dispatch, on as low terms as any in this city.